

SCHEFFEY GUILTY; MUST PAY COSTS; PUT ON PROBATION

Additional Sentence is Sus-
pended by Judge
Boyer

MUST PAY \$10 MONTHLY

Borrowed Automobile and
Did Not Return It For
Several Days

DOYLESTOWN, Feb. 22—Daniel Scheffey, Jr., of Bristol, who was found guilty yesterday of a charge of larceny by bailer, was sentenced by Judge Boyer to pay the costs and additional sentence was suspended and the defendant placed on probation for one year. Judge Boyer allowed Scheffey to pay the costs at the rate of \$10 a month.

Eugene Leeper, Bristol mill worker, the prosecutor, testified that Scheffey borrowed his automobile on January 9 to drive to Clifton, N. J., to see his wife who was ill and who died that night.

"Scheffey told me that he would bring the car back the following day," Leeper testified, "but I did not get the car back for 13 days, although I wrote to Scheffey and telegraphed him."

Leeper testified that when he got the car back the head was cracked and otherwise damaged.

Under cross-examination, Leeper admitted that his son, John, 19, is the owner of the car. He denied that he demanded \$1.50 a day from Scheffey for the use of the car and that he learned that Scheffey had received some insurance money as a result of his wife's death.

Officer Pollard, of Bristol, who attended a hearing in the case, testified that he heard Leeper offer to drop the case and not prosecute if Scheffey would pay him \$1.50 a day and place the car in the same condition as it was in the day it was borrowed.

In defense, Scheffey testified that he has known John Leeper, the prosecutor's son, for five years, and as a close pal for two years. He testified that the automobile in question was built by John Leeper and himself out of two wrecked cars and that John Leeper had offered to sell him the car for \$15.

"I never told Eugene Leeper that I would bring the car back the following day after I borrowed it," Scheffey testified. "I had no intention of stealing the car. The car broke down in Clifton and froze up and I had a lot of trouble with it."

"I returned the car finally to Bristol and put it in a garage. Then I was arrested and given a hearing. When I came back to Bristol and found out that a warrant was sworn out for me by the elder Leeper, I thought it a mean trick and decided that I would not pay him a cent."

Post and Auxiliary Are Participants in Social

A joint Washington Birthday social, with American Legion Auxiliary members having men of the Robert W. Bracken Post as guests, occurred last evening in the Bracken Post home, Radcliffe street.

A playlet staged by the women was entitled "The Little Red Schoolhouse at Hopkins Corners." Cast of characters was: Miss Spivens, the teacher, Mrs. Jacob C. Schmidt, Jr.; board of directors, Mrs. Lamb, Mrs. Harry Wes-saw; Mrs. Bumper, Mrs. William Reynolds; Miss Locker, Mrs. Benjamin Ahart; pupils, Emily, Miss Evelyn Fechtenburg; Kate, Mrs. Dorothy Fechtenburg; Thelma, Mrs. Thomas Livezey; Cora, Mrs. Arthur Zuk; Mary, Mrs. Harold H. Dettmer; Jennie, Miss Emily Bracken.

Dancing and refreshments concluded the evening's program.

CHURCH DINNER TONIGHT

The annual Martha Washington dinner will be held tonight in the Bristol M. E. Church, beginning at 5:30 when the women of the church will serve a very appetizing menu. Basket suppers will be served at five o'clock. This annual event for many years has attracted a large number of people and preparations have been made to serve a large crowd tonight.

BANKERS IN SESSION

The Bucks County Bankers Association is meeting in Morrisville today.

Mrs. David Beaton, Cedar street, is seriously ill at her home.

THIS DATE IN NEWS OF PAST

Saturday, February 22
Compiled by Clark Kinnalrd
(Copyright, 1936, L. N. S.)
1732—George Washington was born.
1819—Florida was ceded to U. S. by Spain.
1854—First railroad to Mississippi was completed—at Rock Island, Ill.
1856—One of the several birthdays assigned to Republican party.

Washington Program Given By Wood Street Students

Celebrating Washington's Birthday, the students of Wood street public school participated in a program yesterday afternoon.

The numbers were inclusive of:
Salute to the flag; America, all; minuet, first grade; song, Lincoln, second grade; Mount Vernon Bells, all; recitation, Our Heroes, third grade; How Betsy Made the Flag, all; Who Made Our Flag?, fourth grade; recitation, Washington, Morris Singer; Washington, sixth grade; tableau, Betsy Ross, second grade; song, George Washington, fourth grade.

Song, Great George Washington, third grade; recitation, Washington's Birthday, third grade; play, Making of the Flag, third grade; recitation, The Flag of Our Country, third grade; Lincoln, recitation, Robert Moore, fifth grade; Lincoln As A School Boy, fourth grade; Breaking the Colt, fourth grade; Star Spangled Banner.

FIREMEN REPORT BALANCE REMAINING IN TREASURY

Headley Manor Company
Starts Year With \$287.53
Cash On Hand

AUXILIARY HAS \$162.93

EDGELEY, Feb. 22—The Headley Manor Fire Company, in its annual financial report, shows a balance at the beginning of this year of \$287.53; while the funds remaining in the account of the Ladies' Auxiliary total \$162.93.

The fire company account follows:

EXPENSES	
Repairs	\$ 4.70
Equipment	63.00
Electric	16.02
Gas and oil	24.86
Supplies	10.00
Insurance	10.20
Telephone	28.00
Maintenance	57.04
Building Saving Fund	600.00
	\$ 813.82

RECEIPTS	
Fire Tax	\$ 832.43
Donations	7.80
Rent	25.00
Dues	14.00
Bank balance of 1934	222.12
	\$1,101.35
Bank balance of 1934	\$ 222.12
Income of 1935	879.23
Total balance	\$1,101.35
Expenses	813.82

Balance in check to Jan.	\$ 287.53
1, 1935	600.00
Building Saving Fund	600.00
Balance due Fire Co. on note	109.00
Total account	\$ 996.53

VALUE OF FIRE CO.	
Building	\$1,000.00
Building lots	500.00
Siren	150.00
Furniture	100.00
Equipment	900.00
Trucks	3,000.00
	\$5,650.00

Audited by:
FRANK R. LYNN,
NICK M. MANNHERZ,
Financial report for 1935 of the
Ladies' Auxiliary:

Balance, Jan. 8, 1935	\$ 62.43
Receipts from Card Parties	109.94
	\$ 172.37
Expenses	9.44
Balance, Jan. 14, 1936	\$ 162.93

STEPHANIE MANNHERZ,
Secretary.

Mrs. William C. Peirce Dies in Summit, N. J.

A message has been received in Bristol concerning the death of Mrs. Kate S. Peirce, widow of William C. Peirce, a former long-time resident of this borough.

Death of the former well-known Bristolian occurred in Summit, N. J., where she had been making her home. Mrs. Peirce's late husband was a partner in the firm of Peirce & Williams, lumber dealers and wood-workers. During Mrs. Peirce's residence here she was actively interested in affairs of the community.

A daughter, Mrs. Harry Guest, New York City; and a son, C. Kingsley Peirce, Newark, N. J., survive, as do also three grandchildren.

The funeral service will be conducted Monday morning at 11 o'clock at 309 Springfield avenue, Summit, N. J.

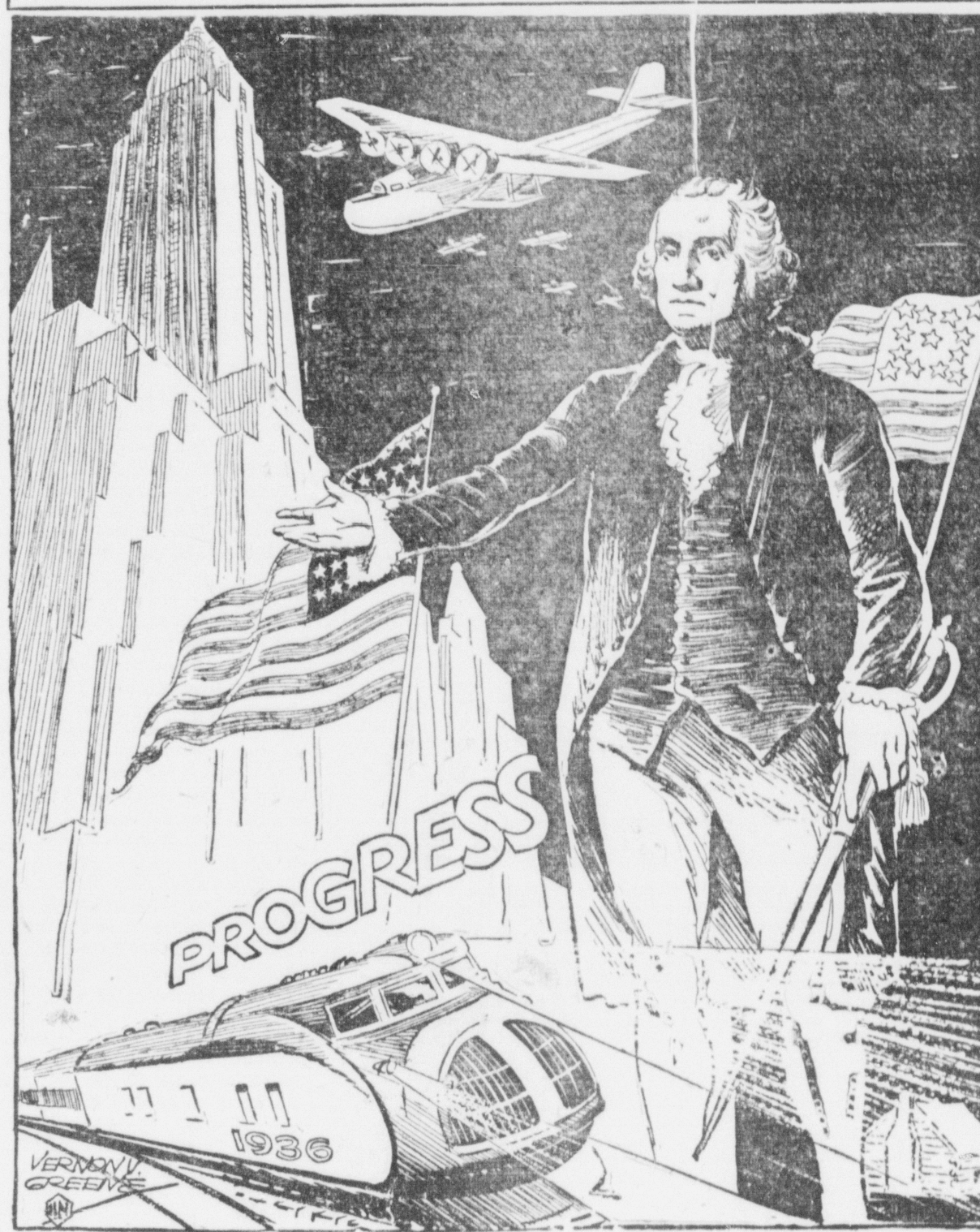
HAVE NICE EVENING

Junior Catholic Daughters, Troop No. 7, with Miss Mary Clardy, counsellor, met last evening at the home of Miss Ruth Armstrong, 310 Jefferson avenue. Games were played and prizes awarded. Refreshments were served to: Misses Betty Louder, Katherine Dunn, Jacqueline Woolley, Rita Bonner, Marie Fallon, Rita Smith, Helen Smith, Mary Clardy.

TIDES AT BRISTOL

High water	2:14 a. m.; 2:44 p. m.
Low water	9:32 a. m.; 10:02 p. m.

Fundamentally—A Sound Idea



FIRST CELEBRATION WAS HELD IN 1778

Tattered Soldiers Saluted
Washington While Ragged
Band Played

AT VALLEY FORGE

By William B. Weart
L. N. S. Staff Correspondent
VALLEY FORGE, Feb. 22—(INS)—Washington's Birthday.

It was here the ragged Continentals saw their blood ooze onto this historic ground as jagged ice and snow fragments cut through their thinly blanketed feet.

It was here the homespun lads, determined on liberty, starved, froze and died—many of them—during the rigorous winter of 1777-1778.

It was here that the birthday of Continued on Page Four

Five Bristol Men Will Speak at Sunday Service

"Young Man, Prepare For My Job." This subject is to be the one followed by five speakers in that number of brief speeches in Bristol Methodist Episcopal Church, tomorrow evening, at 7:45, at which time a program of special interest to young men and young women will be presented.

The subject is to be discussed by four professional men, and one business man of the borough. The speakers include:

The Rev. Norman L. Davidson, pastor of the church; Dr. J. Fred Wagner, Warren P. Snyder, Paul V. Forster, and Lester D. Thorne.

Each of the quintet will tell of the qualifications necessary to make a success of the particular vocation he is following. The brief addresses will be from seven to 10 minutes in length.

An invitation has been extended to Bristol high school students to attend the service.

"OUR CONSTITUTION"

By BAINBRIDGE COLBY
Former Secretary of State

In an Address Before the Eleventh Women's Patriotic Conference on National Defense, Held in Washington, D. C.

V.
We want no more legislation on the New Deal pattern, seeking to protect the Government in the commission of lawless acts. We want no more tax legislation providing that if a tax is illegally assessed and illegally collected, the aggrieved citizen shall have NO RECOURSE against a wrong-doer Government.

We want no more legislation which senses its own illegality and contains in its very text a provision that the citizen whose rights are invaded shall not be permitted to come into court either to complain or protest against his injuries.

We want to hear no more of the proposal to strip the Federal courts of their power to grant injunctions against the continuance of intentional injuries inflicted by the Government against the helpless citizen.

We have heard enough of the nonsense about the Supreme Continued on Page Four

LATEST NEWS - - - Received by International News Service Leased Wires.

President Is Honored

Philadelphia, Feb. 22—Jibbing ironically at his political critics, President Roosevelt received the honorary degree of Doctor of Jurisprudence from Temple University, here, today, by promising that his speech would be barren of quotations from the Father of His Country.

The President obviously was taking a good natured cognizance of the speeches he recently delivered at the Jackson Day dinner in Washington and the Theodore Roosevelt Memorial exercises in New York, although primarily he was kidding the trend among campaign orators.

The President did, however, elaborate on Washington's appreciation of the importance of education. Speaking for his own administration, Mr. Roosevelt said since 1933 they have appropriated more than \$400,000,000 toward educational advancement.

Girl Admits Poisoning Flour

Hamlin, W. Va., Feb. 22—Fourteen-year-old Gladys Dillon was being held in jail today following her confession to Lincoln County Prosecutor W. F. Damron that she placed poison in a sack of flour at her parents' home at Hubball, which resulted in the poisoning of her mother, father and six brothers and sisters.

The girl declared that she had intended to poison only her mother, but that the other victims became ill from eating biscuits made out of the poisoned flour. Damron declared that three of the children have a slight chance for recovery.

MORRISVILLE ACCEPTS FIRE PROTECTION OFFER

Will Give Service to Part of
Lower Makefield For
\$300 Yearly

PASSES BOND ISSUE

MORRISVILLE, Feb. 22—Borough Council has accepted the offer of \$300 per year from the supervisors of Lower Makefield Township to give fire protection to that part of the township between the borough and a line drawn across the township at Pine Grove School House.

Final passage of the ordinance providing for the \$20,000 bond issue to be used with the \$19,000 Federal grant for the improvements to the water works was effected at an adjourned meeting of council in the Borough Hall. All councilmen present with the exception of Russell Pfeiffer, of the Fourth Ward, voted for the measure. Mr. Pfeiffer has opposed the proposition from the start, holding that the well system should have been given a further investigation. The ordinance will be referred to the Mayor for his approval and will then be advertised according to law.

Councilman Hibbs reported that residents of North Delmorr avenue had registered a number of complaints about the Richmond Bus line not operating on Delmorr avenue, north of Union street, and the secretary was instructed to inquire from the corporation why the regular bus route as stipulated in the franchise was not used. It was reported that a notice in the buses claims the alternate route will be used until North Delmorr avenue is repaired and another report from one of the councilmen was to the effect that the bridge over the raceway on North Delmorr avenue may not be strong enough for the buses. Continued on Page Three

Court Orders Girl To Share The Cost of Trial

DOYLESTOWN, Feb. 22—Miss Betty Warsocka, 20 years old, of 68 Hart avenue, Trenton, and Joseph Veisz, of Fallsington, whom Miss Warsocka accused of assault and battery after an automobile ride in Bucks County, were both directed to pay one-half of court costs by a jury here yesterday.

"The jury evidently concluded that you were very indiscreet in going out with a stranger," Judge Calvin S. Boyer told the blonde-haired young woman.

Miss Warsocka testified that she had been led to believe before going in the car that she was to be taken to the home of a sick friend.

TO CONDUCT SERVICE

Members of Shepherds Delight Lodge, Shepherds of Bethlehem, are requested to meet at 335 Lafayette street, tomorrow evening at seven o'clock to hold services for the late Mrs. Hannah Owens.

Couple Takes Ashes To Prevent Wedding Slip

CROYDON, Feb. 22—Not wishing anything in the nature of a "slip" knot tied on their wedding day, a young man and young woman from Philadelphia left that city with two buckets of ashes and a shovel when they came to the office of Justice of the peace James Laughlin for the ceremony on Thursday night.

"You must live around here," Mrs. Laughlin suggested when she heard of what the couple carried in their automobile. "No," was the reply. "But we know the condition of State Road; we were up this way on Sunday."

As with the Scouts, "Preparedness" was their motto; and they didn't want any "ice-cutting" mixed up with their wedding-cake cutting.

"We didn't have to use the ashes or shovel on the way in, thanks to the freeze-up," said the hopeful young swain who didn't want his wedding day marred.

Unlike this happy couple, who will do right well if they make such preparations all through life, was the couple who a few days ago trekked to the Laughlin home to receive a license which had been procured for them, and whose automobile became stuck in the mud, slush and snow on the way out. The day was cold but the workers were perspiring when the task of getting the car loose was accomplished.

One resident of a street leading off of State Road has been taken to Philadelphia to remain for a time, due to the fact that trips to a Philadelphia hospital could not be maintained, and the young man required regular medical treatments. Another resident of the section has been making a circuitous route through the fields in order to reach Bristol, but this will be curtailed, he states, when the thaw commences, and the snow and ground become soft.

STATE HEEDS PROTESTS; PLOW STATE ROAD

Highway Department Puts
Plow and Labor Gangs
to Work

FIREMEN MADE PROTEST

In response to vigorous protests lodged on the part of the residents of Croydon the State Highway Department yesterday afternoon put a plow and gangs of men at work, making that state highway passable. The big steel snow plow equipped with scarifiers, first went over the frozen ice, slush and mud, breaking it into chunks. Then the plow pushed this mass to the side of the roadway, where gangs of men working with picks and shovels, removed it from the path of travel.

Previous to the arrival of the road gang travel over State Road had practically come to a standstill, because of the danger involved in attempting to drive over it.

Yesterday Croydon firemen filed a protest with the State Highway Department, when the following special letter was addressed to Harrisburg:

Croydon, Pa., Feb. 21, 1936.
Penna. Dept. of Highways,
Harrisburg, Penna.
Gentlemen:

The Croydon Fire Company vigorously protests the deplorable condition of that stretch of State Road which is the main artery of travel through Croydon. For many days this street has been unsafe for any means of travel, due to what appears to be nothing more than negligence on the part of the Highway Dept. to keep the road open after each snow fall.

For days after the last thaw the roadway for long stretches was under a foot of water and slush held there by banks of snow, which had been removed would not have allowed the water to accumulate. This trouble alone was a great source of inconvenience to motorists, causing wheels, brakes and every underpart of a machine to freeze after emerging from these miniature lakes. After the last freeze the hazard became more apparent. The road is now a jagged mass of ice and practically impassable even for emergency travel. This has created a serious fire hazard.

State Road is the only means of out- Continued on Page Three

Several From Here Attend Funeral of William Johns

Mr. and Mrs. John Weik and daughter Ruth, Jefferson avenue; Mrs. Elwood Dyer, Miss Mildred Dyer, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Argust, Jr., and Mrs. Thomas Argust, Sr., Mrs. Fred Gould, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Johnson, Mrs. Robert Weik, and the Rev. Howard L. Zepp spent Thursday in Nesquehoning, where they attended the funeral of William Johns. Mr. Johns was well-known here, because of his many visits. He was the husband of the former Miss Jane Argust, Bristol. His death occurred in the Coalade Hospital, and resulted from an injury sustained in a mine when a falling rock crushed a vertebrae.

The Rev. Zepp assisted at the funeral services. Mr. and Mrs. John Weik had been spending the past week with Mrs. Johns. Mrs. Thomas Argust, Sr., has remained at the Johns' home to make a lengthy stay.

SCHWARTZ GOES TO JAIL FOR FIGHT IN BENSALEM TAP-ROOM

Former Andalusia Football
Star's Family Hysterical
in Court

THE WAYSIDE INN CASE

Both Proprietor and Bartender
Are Sentenced to Pay
Fines

DOYLESTOWN, Feb. 22—Poignant drama, including tears on the part of a mother and lamentations from a father, was enacted before President Judge Hiram H. Keller on Thursday afternoon when Charles Schwartz, Andalusia football husky, convicted of aggravated assault and battery and assault and battery, was sentenced to serve not less than three months nor more than two years in the County Prison.

A jury, which deliberated less than five minutes, convicted Schwartz, blonde, curly-haired athlete, for whom a group of friends as well as former football players testified as character witnesses, because he engaged in an altercation in the McElwee tap room in Bensalem township on New Year's Eve and broke Cyril Becker's jaw.

President Judge Keller, who sentenced the 25-year-old youth to pay the costs of prosecution, a fine of \$100 and undergo a prison sentence, said:

"You're one of the numerous illustrations of the abuse of the tap room in the State. Probably if the proprietor had put a stop to the first fight, you wouldn't be here facing jail doors."

At the mention of the word jail, Schwartz heaved a heavy sigh and his mother burst out with: "Does my son have to go to jail, Judge?" The youth, who caught a glimpse of his mother and father both breaking down, the former near hysteria, begged the Court to remember that his mother was in the room.

"When I look at the man with a broken jaw—the prosecutor is compelled to have his jaws wired and cannot open his mouth wide enough to take solid food—and know how he suffered and what he is still going through, I see the other side. If you had behaved you wouldn't be here today. I could send you to the penitentiary. Your previous good reputation has now suffered a blemish," the Court concluded.

Roger and Kate McElwee, the proprietors of the tap room in which the free-for-all New Year's Eve party took place, were reprimanded by Judge Keller concerning the sort of place they conducted and told to watch their step.

Schwartz, who is employed as a truck assembler and lives at Bristol Road and Byberry Pike, denied that he saw Becker, struck him or had anything to do with him at the holiday dance.

"I had one or two beers and one liquor. When I received the warrant on Tuesday after New Year's Day was the first I knew Becker had been struck. I was not intoxicated." Asked by District Attorney Arthur M. Eastburn whether McElwee hadn't "flagged" him, the youth denied that he was drunk, or had been warned about having enough to drink.

Miss Dorothy Mortimer, of Byberry, who was a member of the defendant's party, produced startling evidence, first when she accused Mr. Becker of striking her and knocking her down and also when she said she took several beers.

Realizing how incriminating was the evidence, the young girl explained to the Court that her friends pooled the money for the drinks in the center of the table and that the waiter came along and picked it up. "I was not served directly but just helped myself to the beers on the table."

Although there were several other members of the party at the dance, Miss Mortimer explained that the defendant's companion and her boyfriend were not able to be present because they were working.

Character witnesses included William Tomlinson, of Bristol; Joseph Diamanti, Andalusia; Muhlenberg College graduate and at present a sales manager for a Philadelphia sporting goods concern; Francis Corrigan, of Bristol township; Harvey Stern, service station attendant; Henry Hibbs, Andalusia carpenter; William H. Cannon, superintendent of Mother Katherine's Farm at Cornwells; John Kenny, Andalusia; Leo Gilroy, Edgington, and Raymond Wink, Edgington, formerly a Pennsylvania R. R. signalman, all of whom testified that the youth bore a spotless and unblemished reputation.

Corrigan, stalwart and husky football star of Bristol, when asked by the Court what he knew about Schwartz's reputation, replied: "He played on teams against me and that's why I have more respect than ever for him. He is known far and wide as a good football player."

Mrs. Esther Horan and Mrs. Agnes Dunlevy, Croydon matrons, who served as witnesses for the Commonwealth but had not testified at the hearing before the Justice of the Peace, said they saw the defendant Continued on Page Two

The Bristol Courier

Established 1910

Published Every Evening (Except Sunday) at Beaver and Garden Sts., Bristol, Pa. Bell Phone 848.
Only Daily Paper in Lower Bucks County

BRISTOL PRINTING COMPANY
Owner and Publisher
Incorporated May 27, 1914
Serrill D. Dettlefson, Managing Editor
Ellis E. Ratcliffe, Secretary

Subscription Price per Year, in advance, \$2.00; Six Months, \$1.50; Three Months, 75c.
The Courier is delivered by carrier in Bristol, Edinboro, Tullytown, Bridgeville, Crofton, Andalusia, West Bristol, Himeville, Bath Addition, Newportville and Torresdale Manor for six cents a week.

JOB PRINTING
The Courier has the most complete commercial printing department in Bucks County. Work of any description promptly and satisfactorily done.
Entered as Second Class Mail matter at the Post Office at Bristol, Pa.

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1936

WASHINGTON'S GENIUS

The years pass rapidly, and many famous personalities, once considered great geniuses, fade from the public view, and become mere names on the pages of history. But it is not so with George Washington, whose great career we observe on his birthday, today. Here is a man who seems to grow in stature as the years pass.

What constituted the powers that gave him this great genius? Perhaps the quality that should be named first, was that of his heroic faith. Through the darkest days of the Revolutionary war, when many Americans were hostile or indifferent to the patriotic cause, when soldiers were constantly laying down their arms and going home, his faith never wavered.

He had firm faith in the power of man, and he constantly looked to a higher power for divine aid. He knew there was enough force in the souls and bodies of this struggling ambitious people, to win their independence and he stuck to it until it was won.

Washington was a remarkable combination of brilliant genius and patient application. Geniuses are apt to lack patience. They perform brilliant strokes of action, but they often hate to attend to little matters of detail. Washington made those great strokes of genius, in leading his men on seemingly impossible feats of achievement. But he ever committed the patient and indefatigable performance of every little duty, which makes perfect work in any field.

If we were to draw up a list of the ten personalities who have most influenced the history of the world and the development of mankind, the name of George Washington should surely be included in that exalted Hall of Fame.

GERM PIONEERS

One bit of information generally overlooked in the press comments, but profoundly significant, is that Lincoln Ellsworth when discovered had a "slight cold" which he had picked up in Little America.

Explorers have always assured us that colds are non-existent in the polar regions—that a man never catches a cold while there, and can have one there only if he takes it with him. But since Ellsworth did catch one, this statement, though once true, is evidently true no longer.

Germs of cold, probably left by members of the Byrd party, were there when Ellsworth arrived, and they undoubtedly remain there after his departure ready to greet the next visitor.

Antarctica is not the dead waste land it was. The sturdy Common Cold has taken root. When men sailed away, it stayed on; and, knowing its tough persistency, we are safe in predicting that it is there for good.

The vast Antarctic continent will hold an enormous population of colds. No one else wants it. We hope the colds do. We hope they'll like it so well that every last one of them will go there and settle, and stay till the end of time.

A New York astronomer points out that due to the earth's rotation the south end of a room goes around faster than the north. Doesn't anything depend on where the drinks sit?

RELIGIOUS SERVICES ARE ANNOUNCED FOR THE BRISTOL CHURCHES FOR SUNDAY

First Baptist Church

Sunday School, 10 a. m., John D. Weik, superintendent, John M. Bauer, assistant superintendent; morning worship and sermon, 11:05, "Comfort Ye, My People," B. Y. P. U., seven p. m.; evening worship and sermon, eight, "Friendship, the Chief Gift of Life," the Rev. Howard L. Zepp, pastor.

Bristol Gospel Mission

Saturday evening at eight o'clock, Rev. Matthews, of Florence, N. J., will speak at the Mission.
Sunday, at 2:30 Sunday School; Monday evening, at eight, Harry Bristol, of Philadelphia, will lead the young people's meeting.

Presbyterian Church of Our Saviour (Italian)

Wood street and Lincoln avenue, he Rev. Andrew G. Solia, Th. D., minister; Miss Rachel Hansell, missionary; Ralston Hendrick, Sunday School superintendent.

Morning worship at 11, with sermon both in English and Italian; Sunday School, 2:30; evening service at eight o'clock, at which time an illustrated lecture will be given on the subject, "The Bible Finds New Friends."

Usual activities will take place throughout the week, including the confirmation class.

Bristol Methodist Episcopal Church

The Rev. Norman L. Davidson, minister; 9:45 a. m., Church School; 10:50

a. m., "The Chest of Josiah," a pageant-Liturgical based on Chronicles 24:1-14 and II Kings 12:1-15; this beautiful and inspiring service will take the place of the regular morning service. The whole audience will participate in this worshipful program.

6:45 p. m., Epworth League, Miss Carrie Worthington, leader; 7:15, evening service of special interest to young men and young women, as well as adults; the theme of the service will be "Young Man Prepare For My Job." This theme will be discussed by a business man, and four professional men of the borough, the latter including a physician, a lawyer, an educator, and a minister.

St. James's Episcopal Church

Services for Sunday: 8 a. m., Holy Communion; 9:30 a. m., Church School; 10:45, morning prayer and sermon; 6:45 p. m., Young People's Fellowship; 7:45, evening prayer and sermon.

At the Young People's Fellowship an address will be made on the subject of "Flags" at the evening service, members of the Eastern Star will attend in a body; the Mothers' Guild will meet on Tuesday at the parish house as usual.

Wednesday, being Ash Wednesday, there will be Litany, Penitential Office, and Holy Communion at 9:30 a. m., and evening prayer and sermon at eight.

The Lenten literature of the For-

ward Movement will be at the Church on Sunday.

Bristol Presbyterian Church

The Rev. William Colin Lee, Minister of the Presbyterian Church of Chestnut Hill, will be the preacher at the 11 o'clock service of worship, Sunday, speaking on Christian Education. Dr. Lee comes in exchange of pulpits with the Rev. Knowlton.

Other services include: Church School and Bible Classes, 9:45; Men's Bible Class will be taught by George Litterly; at seven p. m., the Senior C. E.; at eight, evening worship.

The Senior C. E. will hold a social in the church on Thursday evening. All young people of the church and their friends are invited.

Stated meetings: Monday evening, Ladies' Union and Boy Scout Troop 1; Monday, four p. m., Camp Fire Girls; Thursday evening, Cub Pack; Friday evening, Junior C. E. and Church choir.

HULMEVILLE

The 85th anniversary of Neshamony Lodge, No. 422, I. O. O. F., will be observed at a banquet to be served at Jones' Neshamony House, Newportville Road, on Saturday evening, February 29th. Turkey will be the piece de resistance; and entertainment and dancing are arranged for.

On Tuesday evening Miss Marie Hanson will entertain the members of her club.

"DAUGHTERS OF VENUS"

by ROBERT TERRY SHANNON

SYNOPSIS

In the dining room of a Los Angeles hotel, Juliet Rankin is approached by Denton Teshune, well known San Francisco lawyer. Attracted by Juliet's beauty and aloofness, he asks if he might chat with her. Teshune introduces Mary to Madame Hubert, wealthy beauty expert, whom he describes as the oddest and most interesting woman in Los Angeles, and her handsome, young manager, Thomas O'Hara. O'Hara is worried over the case of a Mrs. Gottlieb who is in a serious condition at the beauty institute due to her heart being too weak to stand the ether administered during a facial operation. Madame Hubert, however, appears unconcerned. She compliments Juliet on her beauty and offers her a position. O'Hara objects strenuously, saying: "Take my advice and keep out of it. I don't like you and you don't like me—we would never get on together." Madame claims O'Hara fears Juliet is after his job. He leaves in anger. Juliet wonders why O'Hara affects her so strangely. Then it dawns upon her that he resembles her dead sweetheart. Madame takes Juliet to the institute with the vague hope that she may be able to help her with Mrs. Gottlieb.

CHAPTER IV

An elevator, with oily smoothness, shot them to the top floor of the pleasantly scented building. A wide corridor, thickly carpeted and adorned with objets d'art, led to Madame Hubert's splendid office.

It was here that Juliet was introduced to Franz Von Guerdon, the Heidelberg graduate whose fame in plastic surgery was international.

Fair and tall, Von Guerdon had something of military exactness in his bearing. Fame had come to him while he was still young. His lean features, shadowed with a hint of Prussian arrogance, were studious and unsmiling. In the matter of apparel his tailoring and haberdashery reflected the trans-Atlantic perfection of Bond Street and Saville Row.

At the introduction, he took Juliet's hand and bent forward slightly, as foreigners do. But his keen blue eyes never left her own and she was conscious—deeply and intuitively aware—that sooner or later he would prove difficult.

It was nothing he said or did—just something she knew.

There was a knock on the door and Von Guerdon, moving gracefully, swung it open. Before them stood a starched white nurse with an expressionless face.

"I think Dr. Von Guerdon might like to glance at the patient," she said in a dreary voice. "Mrs. Gottlieb seems to be passing away."

The door closed softly behind the nurse. She was hurrying back to the bedside. Von Guerdon tossed his cigarette out an open window but made no move to follow. Nor did Madame Hubert show any interest.

"Hurry, you better do something," Juliet asked Von Guerdon, surprised at his indifference.

The tall physician gave her a glance as polished and stately as one of his own instruments.

"I've already done everything possible," he said crisply—and Juliet thought, rather heartlessly, "My presence in the room could have no effect whatever upon Mrs. Gottlieb's heart if it has decided to quit beating."

A mournful croaking arose from Madame Hubert, absurdly small and drooping, as she perched in the cushioned swivel chair behind the desk bulwark of her mahogany desk.

"It seems to me," she complained bitterly, "that you ought to keep that woman alive, Von Guerdon. I don't care what you do—call in the best specialists. Never mind the expense. It's scandalous—it's unspeakable—that you permit such a disaster."

A frigid grimace—the mere parody of a smile—congealed on Von Guerdon's lips.

"These precious American specialists!" His words had the brittleness of an icicle. "They're amusing. In Germany we—"

tient—and pout! Goodbye reputation, goodnight, elude—goodbye everything! Everything, I tell you—and you stand there gibbering about Germany!

"People have been dying," Von Guerdon pointed out, "since the world began. Medical science, as yet, has found no—"

He halted because Juliet, small and erect and indignant, had sprung to her feet. There was a blaze in her eyes and a fire in her voice that seemed actually to radiate heat.

"This is horrible! Don't you two realize a woman is dying? And neither of you lift a finger to help? You don't care a single bit about her, do you?"

Von Guerdon looked at Juliet, lofty and unperturbed.

"It would be lovely, wouldn't it, if sentiment could save the dying?" he remarked.

A small cool little voice in the back of Juliet's head told her that Von Guerdon had probably done the best he knew. After all, he seemed competent enough. But this faint argument was cried down by the protesting tumult and shouting in the region of her heart. There was something more that could be done. Another effort.

"We must face facts," declared Madame Hubert, hopping down briskly from her chair. "Perhaps—before she dies—I should reach my attorney."

Juliet, all at once, was conscious of an inner dominance—an uprush of activity that destroyed any hesitancy. Her chin rose and she felt inches taller.

"Where's Mrs. Gottlieb's room?" she demanded curtly of Von Guerdon.

"Down the hall, second door on the right,"

She brushed past him, so close that she sensed the physical warmth of his body; the mild aroma of his expensive Egyptian cigarettes. He and Madame Hubert were useless in this crisis, both too self-centered to realize their responsibility. Juliet slammed the door behind her—slammed it shut, perhaps, upon her new job and her future.

Down the broad corridor she hurried, over soft mauve carpet, between pastel walls, through the weak but pervading atmosphere of powders, creams and lotions.

An odd place for a woman to be dying!

Somehow indeed, it did seem impolite and tactless to expire in these chic surroundings—this enchanting temple dedicated not to death but to sparkle and beauty and the very gleam of life itself.

Surely death had never been expected here. No appropriate preparations made for such a grizzly intruder.

None of this was Juliet's business—she too was an interloper. But it never occurred to her to turn back.

At the second door on the right—a beautiful lacquered door with a small design like a crescent upon it—Juliet entered and disappeared from the world of soft carpets and the mode moderne.

The sick room was all white enamel with a narrow bed, spotless and sinister, standing bleakly upon a sterile glazed floor. An antiseptic voice spoke to Juliet.

"She's still ticking—but it won't be long now."

The nurse moved back one starched cuff and looked at her wristwatch. With luck she would be home early.

The middle aged, unloved face of Mrs. Gottlieb was immaculately bandaged from chin to crown of head. The woman had the look of a nun—a nun carved out of tallow. If she was breathing, that function was not visible.

Juliet stood beside the bed and touched the covers softly with her young living hand. The waxy lips moved ever so slightly. Juliet bent near.

"Mein husband . . ."

Juliet moved a hand—small and warm—and placed it on the cold forehead. Leaning over the still form she whispered something. Whispered it so softly that even the nurse across the room could not hear.

"Listen darling, you're going to brace up. He's coming here to see you—your husband. Just hang on a little bit longer. He's on his way, and he loves you so much—oh, so very much. Yes—it's true. I'm

telling you the truth. You will yourself together for him, won't you? Do you hear, do you understand?"

The room suddenly was very quiet, so quiet that Juliet could hear the rattle of distant street-cars, a far off automobile horn, the muffled murmurs of a great city muttering in its sleep.

Once more Mrs. Gottlieb's pallid lips moved. A dry leaf rustled, and it was the dying woman's voice, "I am waiting . . . for him."

Madame Hubert was still abusing Dr. Von Guerdon when Juliet burst in upon them, a tide of new color under her fresh skin.

"Get that O'Hara on the phone—quick!" she flung out at Madame Hubert. "We've a chance to pull that poor thing through."

A disgusted noise rattled in Von Guerdon's throat. "O'Hara—humph!"

But Madame Hubert, with brown sheeled finger, was swiftly dialing the telephone. She would have rung up Satan himself in an emergency . . .

"Hullo—what is it?" O'Hara's voice over the phone had a bitter sound. Madame Hubert passed the telephone—a living responsibility—to Juliet.

"I want you to get hold of that man Gottlieb and bring him to his wife immediately," said Juliet boldly into the receiver. "Don't argue, please. Bring him!"

O'Hara's protests, objections, sarcasms, his acid and positive refusal to have any further dealings with the beauty institute or Madame Hubert or the Gottliebs, blasted harmlessly against Juliet's armored determination.

"This is no time for such feeble childishness," she told him incisively. "We're trying to save a woman's life. Gottlieb is probably still dancing at the Ambassador. Will you please be decent enough, Mr. O'Hara, to get into your car and fetch Gottlieb if you have to knock him down and drag him out . . ."

As she spoke into the telephone, Juliet had lifted her chin an inch and there was a cutting lash in her tones that would have made a man of iron wince.

O'Hara hesitated, muttered something that Juliet could not catch, and then—a bang of the telephone—"All right—dampit!"

Thirty minutes later a frightened and confused Hermann Gottlieb sat facing his own conscience personified in the cool figure of Juliet Rankin.

And a frightened little man Mr. Gottlieb turned out to be, with his forehead damp and a dull flush pervading the masterful nose which dominated his otherwise negligible countenance.

"But I thought Mrs. Gottlieb was in Milwaukee!" he kept repeating. "Her sister, Jenny, lives in Milwaukee and—"

Nothing, however, deterred Juliet from taking him apart, from ripping his seams and turning his smugness inside out. She revealed to him the ugly and paltry and trashy other self that had usurped control of his conduct—the cheap and weedy impostor who was not at all the stanchly respectable Gottlieb. As the hideous dissection proceeded unmanly tears sprang into his blinking eyes.

"But I thought my wife was in Milwaukee," explained Mr. Gottlieb again, but finding no consolation in those vacant words.

"And, of course, the poor thing must have known all along you were running around with other women," Juliet went on remorselessly. "Wives always know those things—but what could she do? She could have left you and sued for alimony, but she happened to love you. In good times and bad she stuck to you for twenty years."

"Thirty years," said Mr. Gottlieb helplessly.

"Thirty years changed her looks a lot, didn't they? They spoiled her figure and her complexion—made her shopworn and old and sagging. But her love didn't change, did it? On the inside she was still the same girl you married thirty years ago. And she thought there was only one way to hold you—that she had to compete with those nasty little tramps you chased with."

She thought a surgeon's knife could restore her poor old face and make her a girl again."

(To Be Continued)

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CROYDON

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Cronin in the Harriman Hospital, Bristol, last night.

Schwartz Goes to Jail For Fight in Bensalem Tap-Room

Continued from Page One

strike Becker, after releasing the girl he was dancing with, and that he annoyed girls on the dance floor by bumping into them.

They testified he wore no coat and was in his shirt sleeves when he hit Becker and that he was in every fight that evening.

Mathew Lambert, 63, proprietor of the Wayside Inn, Bristol Pike at Cornwells Heights, and Thomas Cockcroft, 66, bartender at the place, pleaded guilty to a charge of selling liquor and malt beverages on Sunday. It was the last case to come before the February criminal court.

The Wayside Inn, licensed to sell both liquor and malt liquor, was raided on Sunday morning, February 2, shortly after midnight.

Judge Boyer directed that Lambert pay a fine of \$200 and costs and upon failure to pay the fine to serve three months in the Bucks County Prison. Cockcroft was sentenced to pay a fine of \$25 and costs and upon failure to pay the fine to serve one month in the Bucks County Prison.

"Our feeling in this matter is one of disappointment," Judge Boyer remarked to the defendants before pronouncing sentence. "Men of your ages and standing should have known better for your violation was very deliberate and breached the confidence of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania."

Robert K. Hollabush, enforcement officer of the State Liquor Control Board, testified that he went to the Wayside Inn before midnight on Saturday, February 1 and stayed there until 12:50 a. m. He stated that he purchased whiskey before midnight and then bought other drinks at 12:20 and 12:50 that were served by the defendants. At midnight, he said, Lambert and Cockcroft locked the doors and pulled down the shades, but that they continued to sell on Sunday morning just the same. There were twenty-one persons in the place when State Police, constables and other officers arrived shortly before 1 o'clock in the morning.

"Our department received complaints that the Wayside Inn was being run after closing hours, especially on Saturday nights," Hollabush testified.

"We have tried to get rid of the customers as soon after midnight Saturday as possible but it is difficult to put them out," Lambert said. "I have

paid money for a liquor license, a malt liquor license, an entertainment license, cigarette license, mercantile license and have never been arrested in my life."

"But you do not have a license to sell on Sundays," Judge Keller remarked.

"Yes, that is true, but I assure you this will mean a lesson to me," Lambert replied.

"The Court takes into consideration the fact that you have both pleaded guilty and that you have a good reputation," Judge Boyer said before pronouncing sentence.



By HARRISON CARROLL

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HOLLYWOOD—No Lubitsch, no

more work until she sees the com-

pleted story of

her picture.

Marlene Dietrich

delivered this

ultimatum to

Paramount and

as a result, "I

Loved a Soldier,"

has been sus-

pended until

writers can finish

the script, which

was being given

piecemeal to the

company.

It is said, was con-

sented with this arrangement as long

as Lubitsch was at the helm of the

studio, but now it's a different story.

So she went to Palm Springs for a

week or 10 days until the script is

finished.

If Adrienne Ames and Bruce Cabot

have made a move towards recon-

ciliation, the pair are keeping it a

secret from their friends. Appar-

ently, he hasn't seen Adrienne since

her return from New York. And

now he is off to the desert with Tim

Durant, owner of the English horse,

Flamenco.

Craig Reynolds, the lad who at-

tracted attention a while back by

taking Mary Pickford for a ride on

the back of a motorcycle, is such a

practical joker that actresses are

afraid to work with him in a picture.

Patricia Ellis, who never turned

down a Warner assignment before,

actually refused to go into "Murder

in Sing Sing" unless Reynolds would

sign a written agreement not to pull

any gags on her during production.

He did and, in return, she has pro-

mised to give a party for him at a

Hollywood night club when the pic-

ture is over, and to let him do his

worst.

What is the little gadget on Adele

Astaire's bracelet that has the film

crowd in hysterics?

You Asked Me and I'm Telling You!

Patricia Noble, New York City. A

young lady from the publishers is

out in Hollywood now trying to

hurry Fred Astaire up in the delivery

of his book on dancing, but he says

he is too busy with film work at the

present. As to Jean Harlow's novel,

you may see it eventually, but there

is no definite date for publication. All the talk about ghost writers burned her up and she has temporarily shelved the book.

In a Personal Way

INTERESTING bits of news mainly about people you know. A chronicle of the activities of the people of Bristol; their goings and comings. : : :

Events for Tonight

Martha Washington hot dinner in dining hall of the Bristol M. E. Church at 5.30. Baskets served at five o'clock.

Chicken supper in Wilkenson Memorial M. E. Church, Croydon, 5 to 8 p. m.

Card party by Ladies' Rainbow club at 236 East Circle.

Card party by Schumacher Post, V. F. W., at post home.

Bingo party at Newport Road Community Chapel.

LOCALITIES ACT AS HOSTS TO OTHERS

Mrs. Joseph Long, Willow Grove, has terminated a fortnight's stay with Mrs. Howard Pursell and Mrs. Elmer Fellows, 258 Radcliffe street.

Mrs. Annie MacBlain, Lansdowne, who is making a lengthy stay with Mr. and Mrs. J. V. MacBlain, 1606 Trenton avenue, is very ill. Other guests at the MacBlain home during this week, were: Mr. and Mrs. L. Wallace Blakesley, Drexel Hill; Mrs. Mary Proctor, West Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kyle and Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Wells and sons, Robert and George, Lansdowne.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglass Johnson, Trenton avenue, have had as a guest for the past few weeks, Mrs. Joseph Boyer, Wilkes-Barre.

Thomas Swank, Quantico, Va., has concluded a 20-day stay with his father, Harry Swank, Buckley and Beaver streets.

Mrs. Florence Panck, Trenton, N. J., was a guest the forepart of the week of Mrs. E. R. Thornton and family, 573 Bath street.

Wilfred Hutchinson, Hightstown, N. J., will be a visitor during the week-end of his mother, Mrs. Alice Hutchinson, Roosevelt street.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brown, Philadelphia, will be guests during next week of Mrs. Mary Dugan, New Buckley street.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Wilkins, Gloucester, Mass., returned home, Thursday, from a two months' stay with Mr. and Mrs. Carl W. Nelson, Roosevelt street.

Visiting Mr. and Mrs. Earl Reinhold, Wilson avenue, during next week will be Mrs. John Gallagher and Mrs. William Diller, Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cook, Trenton, N. J., paid a visit this week to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Stewart, 1627 Wilson avenue.

Mrs. Floyd Hartshorne, New York, and Mrs. Elizabeth Green, Philadelphia, paid a visit the forepart of the week to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Myers, Otter street.

Mrs. Roger Gerhardt, Philadelphia, passed several days this week in town, visiting Mrs. James Brown, Wilson avenue.

OUT OF TOWN ON VISITS

Mrs. William Harding, 905 Garden street, will be a guest the forepart of next week of relatives in West Oak Lane.

Bernard Clarke, 344 Jefferson avenue, is in Pittsburgh, making a lengthy stay with relatives.

Miss Eda DiRenzo, 1919 Wood street, was an overnight guest yesterday of friends in Philadelphia.

William Redberg, Wilson avenue, will go to Wallington, N. J., today, to pay a week-end visit to friends.

MRS. GILBERT LOVETT SERVES AS CHAIRMAN AT D. OF A. SOCIAL

High Scorer, Pinochle Games, Is Mrs. Florence Gallagher, 805

The Daughters of America, Council 58, held a card party last evening in the F. P. A. Hall, Radcliffe street, with Mrs. Gilbert Lovett as chairman. Nine tables of pinochle players were formed and prizes were awarded. The highest contestants and their scores were:

Mrs. Florence Gallagher, 805; Miss Mary McElroy, 802; Mrs. Allen Barr, 764; Mrs. O. Terneson, 761; Dorothy Smith, 749; John Yorty, 749.

Refreshments were served.

State Heeds Protests; Plows State Road

Continued from Page One

let for many of our cross streets and under the present conditions, makes it impossible to reach certain sections, thereby causing an almost isolating condition in the case of fire. Some motorists may detour over other highways, while others in the sections mentioned may find it necessary to resort to walking. This is a great inconvenience to everyone and should never be allowed to exist. The Fire Department must get through and should there be such an emergency at the present time it would not only be

hampered in reaching some sections but would also jeopardize thousands of dollars worth of apparatus in its effort to do so.

This ice hazard had days ago reached the state of emergency and while it is claimed that complaints have been made to the Dept. still nothing in evidence has been done to improve the condition. This condition unless something is done will last for weeks due to the process of thawing and freezing.

We therefore request that you take immediate action to remove the many hazards which have been created by what apparently seems to be neglect on the part of the Dept.

Trusting you can realize the importance of this matter, I am,

Yours truly,

CHAS. G. WINCHESTER, President.

A PROPHECY

(Published in 1934)

It makes no difference if the hat is brown

You gotta quit kicking my Derby 'round

Your castigations made my stomach gripe,

But I'll get even when the time is ripe.

You used my shoulders for a set of stairs,

And when you reached the top, you put on airs,

Your feet got separated from the ground

Then you started to kick my Derby 'round.

Some time you'll wake up in the dead of night

And wish to God you'd treated old Al right.

While it may be safe to kick a doggone hound,

You'll rue the day you kicked my Derby 'round.

—"THE FORGOTTEN MAN."

Morrisville Accepts Fire Protection Offer

Continued from Page One

The buses now operate on North Delaware avenue only as far as Union

PIE AND CAKE SALE

Newportville Boy Scouts

SAT. FEB. 22, 3 to 10 P. M.

basement of Newportville Church

Teach the Children to Dance for Their Health

GRANZOW DANCING ACADEMY

CROYDON

Develops body, courage and poise. Gives the child assurance and grace. Combines pleasure and exercise.

Healthful Recreation Bristol 7841

Radio Patrol

THIS COLLEGE BOY IS A NICE KID, BUT WE'RE TOO YOUNG TO MARRY

DAWN—YOU'RE A FRAUD! YOU'RE NOT AS HARDBOILED AS YOU PRETEND

YEAH!—I'M JUST A MISUNDERSTOOD GAL WITH A HEART OF GOLD

I REALLY BELIEVE THAT, DAWN

GEE—YOU'RE THE FIRST ONE EVER SAID THAT

THERE—THERE—POWDER YOUR NOSE... THE BOY FRIENDS WAITING

GOSH, DAWN—I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GET HERE

—GRETA DRUMM.

England's Famous Quads Rival Canada's Quints



When it comes to gaining weight, the Miles quadruplets of London are in a class by themselves. Each of the little tots has more than doubled its weight since their birth in November. They are left to right, Paul, 7 pounds 10; Michael, 6 pounds 9½; Ernest, 8 pounds 2, and Ann, the only girl, 8 pounds. Ernest was the heaviest at birth and weighed 8 pounds 15 ounces.

at the rate of 1,127,058 gallons per month. The letter stated the railroad company was contemplating some change in its water supply. The rate will be furnished by the water committee.

Council also voted through a resolution changing the regular meeting night from the second Friday night of the month to the second Tuesday night of each month.

The report of the Police Committee showed \$72 in fines for the past month and each fire company was voted \$850 from the fire tax money on hand in the treasury of the borough.

The Capitol View Fire Company was

given permission to place a booster tank on its oldest pumping engine. This will give the company two pieces of apparatus carrying booster tanks.

Regular use of the Courier Classified column is economical and profitable.

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PHOTOGRAPHY

LEGAL PORTRAIT COMMERCIAL

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Studio and Laboratory 112 Wood St. Phone 2925 Bristol, Pa.

DANCE MONDAY NIGHT

February 24th, 1936

CROYDON FIRE HOUSE

Benefit Croydon Fire Company

JOHNNY ZEFF AND HIS ORCHESTRA

Admission 10c Prizes

GRAND

SATURDAY—Matinee at 2.15 Evening, 7 and 9

BIG HOLIDAY BILL—The Laugh Show of the Year

JOAN BLONDELL GLENDA FARRELL

"MISS PACIFIC FLEET"

With Allen Jenkins and Hugh Herbert

And the Boys of the U. S. Navy

Join the Navy and see the world through a porthole. Fun, frolic, girls and gobs.

An Exceptionally Good Saturday Show

Play LUCKY at 8.45—15 Useful Prizes to 15 Winners

SUNDAY—Matinee at 2.30 Evening, 7 and 9

Frank McHugh and Patricia Ellis in "Freshman Love"

See the big regatta scene with America's greatest crews. Shake a leg to the tunes. A musical comedy that we guarantee.

ADDED COMEDY, "OFFICERS' MESS"

CARTOON, "ALPINE ANTICS"

SPEND SUNDAY AT THE GRAND

MONDAY and TUESDAY—Don't Miss This One!

The Funniest, Fastest Musical Comedy You've Seen in a Decade's Age!

Joe Penner and Jack Oakie in "COLLEGIATE"

(Successor to "College Rhythm")

NED SPARKS, FRANCES LANGFORD AND 10 STARS—RAH, RAH, RAH GIRLS!

When Joe Penner and Jack Oakie take over a girls' school, they take it over—and how! Hear them sing "I Feel Like a Feather in a Breeze," "Will I Ever Know," "You Hit the Spot."

ADDED: "COUNTRYSIDE MELODIES"

"LUCKY STARS" NEWS EVENTS

Classified Advertising Department

Announcements

Deaths

OWEN—At Bristol, Pa., February 20, 1936, Hannah Elizabeth, (nee Paunce), wife of the late Josiah M. Owen. Relatives and friends, also Shepherds Delight Lodge, No. 1, Shepherds of Bethlehem, are invited to the funeral service from her late residence, 235 Lafayette street, Monday, February 24th, at 2.30 p. m. Interment in Bristol Cemetery. Friends may call Sunday evening.

Funeral Directors

UNDERTAKER—William I. Murphy, Est., 316 Jefferson Ave., Bristol, Pa. Phone 2417.

Strayed, Lost, Found

LOST—Friday night, man's gold wrist watch with gold strap. Reward, 510 Radcliffe street.

Business Service

Building and Contracting

ELECTRICAL WORK—Motors and lighting, ranges, heaters, George P. Bailey Bath Rd., Bristol, Dial 7125.

Real Estate for Rent

Apartments and Flats 74

TWO ROOMS—And bath, including heat, electricity and gas. Reasonable. Phone 2422.

APARTMENT—311 Mill St., all conv., 6 room house with bath and all conveniences, 219 Buckley St. Apply Maffo's Shoe Shop, 311 Mill St.

524 RADCLIFFE ST.—Apts. We are now taking reservations. Entirely modern. Comb. kitchen cab., gas stove and sink; and elec. refrig. supplied. Rents run from \$20 to \$40, including heat, hot water and elec. Privileges of beautiful riverfront and gardens. References required. Eastburn and Blanche, agents.

Houses for Rent

LAING'S GARDENS—6 room house and bath, all modern conveniences, garage, \$25 month, available 15th. Phone 2568.

EDDINGTON—6 rooms, all conv., \$23; Farragut Ave., \$20; Cedar St., 5 room apt., \$15; 1240 Radcliffe St., 5 rooms, \$16; 1810 Benson Place, 6 rooms, \$22. Eastburn & Blanche.

Real Estate for Sale

Houses for Sale 84

WONDERFUL INVESTMENT—\$1400 buys twin houses in good condition; each has five rooms and shed, bath, electric. Both now rented to net 12% on the investment. Eastburn & Blanche.

LEGAL

ESTATE NOTICE

Estate of Russell L. Vandegrift, late of Newportville, Bucks County, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above Estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims, to present the same without delay to

ARTHUR KENT VANDEGRIFT, Executor, Newportville, Bucks Co., Pa.

Or his Attorneys, KRATZ, HILLEGASS & MOHAN, Norristown-Penn Trust Bldg., Norristown, Pa. 2-8-610w

ESTATE NOTICE

Estate of Alice V. Lippincott, late of the Borough of Bristol, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make settlement, and all having legal claims against same are requested to present them promptly in proper form for settlement to

J. WALLACE RANSOM, Executor, 912 Stokes Avenue, Collingswood, N. J.

HORACE N. DAVIS, Attorney, 205 Radcliffe Street, Bristol, Pa. 2-1-610w

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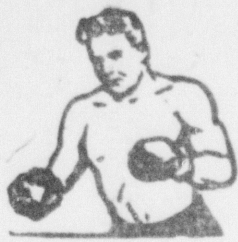
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Phone Market 3548



Baseball, Football, Basketball, Boxing, Bowling and Other Sporting Events Are Featured Daily For The Local Follower and Lover of Sport



BRISTOL GIRLS LOSE TO MORRISVILLE SEXTET

MORRISVILLE, Feb. 22—Anna Nolan personally accounted for 29 points as the Blue and Gold of Morrisville avenged an early season defeat and sent the Bristol sextet down to a 27-15 loss on the former's court last night.

This was the girls' first setback in eight starts of the Lower Bucks County League.

Excitement ran riot when Perry of Morrisville started the scoring with a gift throw. The first field goal made by Nolan was greeted with deafening cheers. A double foul was called, and Morrisville scored, but Bristol failed to retaliate. Captain Pauline Napoli made the first two-point shot for the visiting team. When Millie Faber sank a clean shot near the end of the first quarter, the score was tied, 4-4, for the first eight minutes of play.

Faber and Napoli continued to tally during the second quarter, while Bristol gained a slight advantage of a point, 12-11.

Anna Nolan began her scoring spree as the referee's whistle started the last half. She completely stole the show as she piled up the pointers for the up-river team.

As the timer's whistle called the game, the Morrisville rooters went wild with joy when their club copped the victory with a score of 27-15.

Morrisville	Bristol
Nolan f.....20	Napoli f.....9
Perry f.....7	Jeffries (sub).....1
Matias c.....0	Larzelere c.....0
Wright sc.....9	Eckert sc.....0
Young g.....0	Ridge g.....0
Hibbs g.....0	Wichser g.....0
Total.....27	Total.....15

Substitutions: Jeffries, f. 1; Tisone, s. c.; Gavin, s. c.; Levandowsky, g.

LOWER BUCKS COUNTY BASKETBALL LEAGUE

Results of Last Night's Games	
Morrisville 36.....	Bristol 14
Bensalem 32.....	Yardley 23
Southampton 25.....	Fallsington 17
Standing of Teams	
Won Lost %	
Bristol.....9 1 .900	
Morrisville.....7 1 .875	
Bensalem.....5 3 .625	
Southampton.....4 5 .444	
Fallsington.....1 7 .125	
Yardley.....0 9 .000	

MORRISVILLE WALLOPS BRISTOL HIGH; 30-14

By Jack Orr

MORRISVILLE, Feb. 22—Morrisville's Blue and Gold colors were run up on the Victory Pole last night as an inspired Bulldog quintet ended Bristol High's nine game winning streak in the Lower Bucks County League and set back the Bunnies by a 30-14 count.

This victory gives the minions of John Hoffman a wonderful chance to deadlock the final league standings for they have but two games to play, both with Coach "Shorty" Reimer's courageous but weak five next week. If the up-river school wins both contests with Bensalem a tie will occur and a playoff will be necessary on a neutral court. Bristol is sure of a position in the play-off, if needed.

The Bristol five folded up completely in the second half of last night's ball game. The Cardinal and Gray with a 14-8 advantage at half time, seemed certain of victory and had a touch of over-confidence in their manner as they took the floor for the second half.

The lads started off with a bang as Tom Proby and Punk Zefferi made their field goals and Huffnell and Carnvale converted their fouls to give the visitors an 8-3 advantage at the end of the first quarter.

Huffnell added another and Zefferi counted a pair in the second canto to give the Bunnies fourteen tallies for their play in the first two eight minute periods. Craig White and Dick Young counted for the homesters tallies in the first half.

Holding a six point advantage the cocky Bunnies came out to take their second half stand and failed miserably. A fighting Blue and Gold crew held the Dougherty coached boys scoreless in this half giving them only one foul attempt. The free throw was missed.

On the other hand the Bulldogs, playing inspired basketball, netted the sphere repeatedly. Frank Wilmot was the chief tallyer in this half, making four field goals while Frank Aiello counted three in a row to give the up-river lads twenty-two points in the second half.

Frankie Wilmot and Dick Young led the Morrisville lads in their victory, each sticking four field goals and converting one foul for nine points. Frank Aiello was next with six points, while

Hughes and Captain Craig White each tallied one from the field.

Nick Huffnell, with two double-deckers and a charity fling led the Bunnies while Punk Zefferi and Phil Carnvale had four and three respectively for the losers. Huffnell was eliminated from the tilt early in the fourth quarter via the personal foul route.

Bristol High finishes their scheduled campaign at home Tuesday night when they combat a strong Osteopathy Freshman five while Coach Joe Dooney's Fallsington five meets Yardley High in the opener. The Bunnies finish their season away from home next Friday meeting Burlington. After this the probable playoff will be played followed by Bucks County tournament on the local court.

Bristol	F.D.G.	F.L.G.	Pts.
Zefferi f.....1	2	4	
Carnvale f.....1	1	3	
Hughes c.....0	0	0	
Proby g.....1	0	2	
Huffnell g.....2	1	5	
Sagolla g.....0	0	0	
	5	4	14

Morrisville	F.D.G.	F.L.G.	Pts.
Harrison f.....9	1	1	
Hughes f.....1	0	2	
Wilmot f.....4	1	9	
Aiello c.....3	1	7	
White g.....1	0	2	
Young g.....4	1	9	
	13	4	30

Half-time: Bristol, 14; Morrisville, 8.

BOWLING RESULTS

BRISTOL LEAGUE

Elks			
Jackson.....	203	205	210
Kelly.....	176	179	138
Blind.....	123	140	128
Blind.....	109	100	100
Pearson.....	166	175	157
	768	799	735

B. B. C.			
Boyd.....	231	166	160
Hemas.....	182	175	190
Hemas.....	194	140	128
R. Ratcliffe.....	123	144	158
Moffo.....	177	162	165
	907	778	801

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Elks			
Veit.....	180	204	189
Stoneback.....	127	166	219
Milnor.....	200	159	187
Hansen.....	176	182	170
Fegley.....	168	187	193
	851	898	958

Rohm & Haas			
Frank.....	186	183	369
Kendig.....	138	180	235
Pearson.....	156	159	315
Angus.....	182	173	167
Phipps.....	175	227	152
Colville.....	197	177	183
	848	922	2690

FEDERAL LEAGUE

Croydon			
Cassili.....	175	175	142
Baeshier.....	159	149	184
Yost.....	131	126	141
States.....	138	157	173
Simpson.....	159	148	192
	762	755	832

Poise on the Rings



During the exhibition which featured the Olympic trials held at New York, Miss Thera Steppich, Metropolitan all-around woman gymnastic champion, performed this hand stand on the rings.

J. A. C.			
McCurry.....	163	161	163
Hughes.....	169	169	169
McCurry.....	153	118	271
McGee.....	179	193	210
Keating.....	164	141	151
P. Tomlinson.....	182	181	173
	841	794	866

First Celebration Was Held in 1778

Continued from Page One

George Washington, the father of their country—the idol of his troops—was first publicly celebrated exactly 158 years ago today.

Now preserved as a historic memento to the men of the Continental Army, Valley Forge Park with all its picturesque splendor, little resembles today the barren ground on which the emaciated troops huddled around pitifully inadequate campfires in winter-quarters more than a century and a half ago.

Yet, pilgrims who came today could well envision that first celebration which consisted chiefly in the playing of a few "selections" by a band clothed in uniforms of shreds and patches and shod in rags because there was no better clothing in the community.

Bare-headed, knee-deep in snow they stood, with hands nearly frozen and faces pinched with cold, before an unpretentious stone house—Washington's headquarters—and played "Yan-

kee Doodle" and other tunes. Standing on the steps of the stone house, now preserved that all who come might see, was Gen. George Washington, their beloved Commander-in-Chief.

Countless and with head bared to winter's blasts, Washington listened in silent reverence to the "concert," his heart touched, not only by sorrow at his troop's condition, but by pride at the spirit that upheld them, for although not a shot was fired, the greatest battle of the Revolution nevertheless was fought here. It was a battle of spirit from which America emerged victoriously as a new nation.

Perhaps it was on that very day that Washington wrote: "Naked and starving as they are, we cannot enough admire the incomparable patience and fidelity of the soldiery."

The occupation of Valley Forge came after the fall of 1777 during which the American army suffered a series of reversals; at Chadd's Ford, one division had been routed. Wayne's men were surprised at Paoli, where the conduct of the Redcoat and Hessian troops was so brutal as to give

the name of the "Paoli Massacre" to that engagement.

It was on December 19, 1777, that the troops, numbering 11,000, 3,000 of whom were unfit for duty moved onto Valley Forge, 15 miles from the center of Philadelphia, then the capital of the colonies. The ill-fed, half-clothed army remained here until June 19, 1778.

For a century after the occupation little was done to commemorate the self-sacrifice and devotion of Washington and his men. In 1893, a commission was appointed and authorized to acquire 250 acres of original encampment. Since that time the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania through the Valley Forge Park Commission has acquired 1,500 acres, comprehending the major part of the area occupied by Washington's troops.

The restoration of the old village, or such part of it as had not disappeared years ago, is one of the most interesting bits of restoration that has been done in these days of widespread interest in the houses, furniture, man-

ners and customs of our Colonial ancestors.

Valley Forge is yearly becoming more popular as a historic shrine. Any Saturday or Sunday afternoon, especially in the summer, can be seen a vast outpouring of people from every part of the United States from Maine to California, from Texas to the Canadian border.

Visitors to the park are enabled, because of the work done by the commission, to follow over splendid roads the lines of the original intrenchments, as well as to traverse the old roads and paths of the Colonial days.

A replica of the genuine headquarters flag, the emblem of Gen. George Washington, flutters today above Washington's headquarters. It is a blue flag with 13 six-pointed white stars arranged in a circle on the field. It measures six by six and one-half feet. Simple enough in itself the flag represents 15 years of restoration by two of the most eminent historians.

There are old forts and breastworks, monuments and memorial arches, and other sites of historical interest, including the Mount Joy observation tower from which a clear view of Philadelphia—six miles away—can be seen without glasses, and the Valley Forge Memorial Chapel, one of the five connecting structures that eventually will constitute Washington's Memorial.

When Maytime comes minstrel-like down the green slopes of the tragic land, nature brings the blooming of Valley Forge's noted dogwood trees. Sometime back, 'way back in the Spring of 1778, the coming of the dogwood was the coming of hope to a ragged army which has lost count of the comrades who died. But now the dogwood, a thousand trees of it, bring thousands of visitors to look upon the scenic beauty of pink and white woodland as the trees spread their picturesque color upon the rolling hills.

PRIEST, BLOOD DONOR

NAPLES, Feb. 22—(INS)—This city has a hospital chaplain who is also a blood donor. He is the Rev. Don Chino, a priest at the Pellegrini hospital. During the last few years he has offered his blood nine times to patients there. Recently he underwent his tenth transfusion, giving blood to a woman on the operating table.

MANOR THEATRE

Croydon — Tonight Only
MARX BROTHERS in
'NIGHT AT THE OPERA'

Grand Re-Union

EVERY SATURDAY
CROSSLEY'S CAFE
2nd Ave. and State Rd., Croydon
Music by Charlie, Johnny, Frankie
BILLY CONN, M. C.
Dancing and Lots of Fun

Paralysis Didn't Stop Him



Courtesy Phila. Evg Bulletin

Roman N. Pio, 18, Bristol High School, U. S. Rope-Climbing Champion

Though handicapped since infancy by infantile paralysis which affected his right leg, Roman N. Pio, 18-year-old Bristol High School student, hopes to make the U. S. Olympic team.

And he has good reason.

Didn't officials tell him last year, when he broke the national record for the 25-foot rope climb in the National Amateur Athletic Union's 51st annual championships in New York, that if he placed first, second or third again this year, he'd be given a tryout for the Olympic team?

His time for the 25 feet was 6.8 seconds. The old record was 7.2. With one exception all the competitors he beat were college athletes, among them Herman Dock, of Dartmouth, 1934 champion. Second best time was 7 seconds, recorded by Richard Lohs, Germantown Y. M. C. A.

It was the first time he'd been in "big time" competition. This black-haired, curly-headed

youth first became interested in gymnastics during the 1934-35 school term through the urging of William Dougherty, the coach, who was then organizing a "gym team."

Pio likes rope climbing the best. But he's pretty good on the horizontal bars and the rings, too.

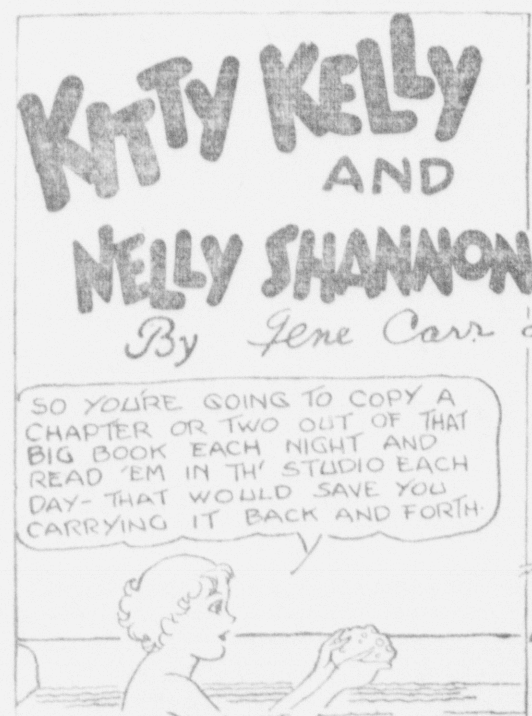
Though he weighs but 128 pounds, his arms have tremendous strength. He is 5 feet 4 inches tall.

During the summer his favorite sport is swimming and he frequently takes dips in the Delaware River.

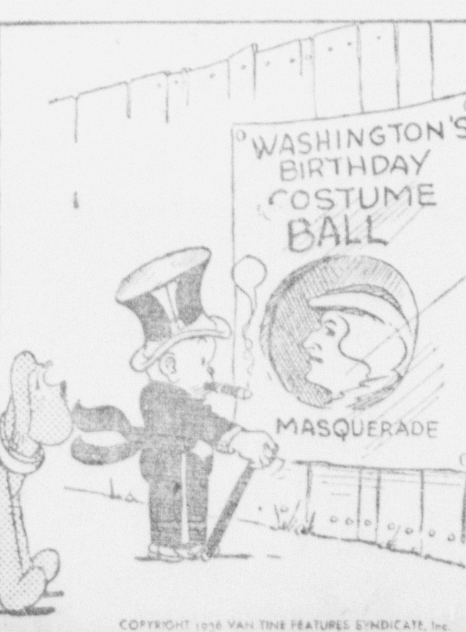
He is now a junior and is assistant manager of the varsity basketball team. Last year he was president of his class.

He's taking a commercial course and says he enjoys studying, when he gets time. He spends a lot of hours in the gym.

His parents are Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Pio, 432 Jefferson avenue, Bristol. They have five other children, three girls and two boys.



BOZO AND THE BAROI



— By L. Antonette